

THE POST.

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

AT LEBANON, KY.,
BY W. W. JACK.

TERMS:—THE Post will be furnished
to subscribers at the following rates:

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At the end of the year, 3 00

Poet's Corner.



The Church-Yard Stile.

BY ELIZA COOK.

I left you young and gay, Mary,
When last the thorn was white;
I went upon my way, Mary,
And all the morn seemed bright:
For tho' my love had not been told,
Yet, yet I saw thy form
Beside me, in the midnight watch,
Ab we me, in the storm.
And many a blissful dream I had,
That brought thy gentle smile,
Just as it came when last we leaned
Upon the church-yard stile.

I'm here to seek thee now, Mary,
As all I loved the best;
To fondly tell thee how, Mary,
I've hid thee in my breast;
I can't yield thee up my heart,
With hope, and truth, and joy,
And crown with manhood's honest faith,
The feelings of the boy.
I breathed thy name, but every pulse
Quiver still and cold the while,
For I was told thou wert asleep
Just by the church-yard stile.

My messmates deemed me brave, Mary,
Upon the sinking ship;
But flowers o'er thy grave, Mary,
Have powers to blanch my lip.
I felt no power of quelling fear,
Aid the wrecking surf,
But pale and weak I tremble here
Upon the osier'd turf.
I came to meet thy happy face,
And woe thy gleesome smile,
And only find thy resting place
Close by the church-yard stile.
Oh, years may pass away, Mary,
And sorrow loose its sting,
The world may make me old and wise,
And hope may have new birth,
And other joys and other tides
May link me to the earth;
But memory, living to the last,
Shall treasure up thy smile,
That called me back to find thy grave,
Beside the church-yard stile.

Funny Tales

From Porter's Spirit of the Times.

A Tight Night:

HOW WE WENT ON A "BUST" IN NEW YORK.

Tom and I are Bohemians. I don't mean we were born in the festive spot called Bohemia, but Bohemians in the Parisian sense of the word. We room together, work together, spend our money—when we have any—together, and—I am ashamed to say it—often smile too frequently together.

Well, Tom and I were sitting in our attic, smoking our pipes, and meditating on that grand historical picture we are always going to paint, and which we never do, when we were interrupted by hearing a quick step ascending the stairs.

"Hello, here's a dun," cried Tom.

"I trust not," said I.
Our apprehensions were soon quieted. Jim Brine burst into the room, his face radiant with joy.

"Well, fellows, how goes it?"
Bad," we cried, both in a breath; "our baccy is nearly out, haven't tasted bier all day, and of ochre we are minus."

"No matter," said Jim, "congratulate me. Bombaste has accepted my pay, handed me over the tin, and now I'm going to spend it."

"Hurrah. What did you get?"

"Only two hundred; little enough; but then I wanted the money so devilish bad, that I was glad to get it."

"How's the landlady—you haven't forgotten her?"

"Oh, no, I have made her happy for some time to come. She said she always knew I was a gentleman, but a poor lone woman must be careful in looking after that little that is owing her. I soon cut her short, gave her five dollars to buy a new cap—more than she deserves. But what's the odds as long as you're happy? Let us go and play a game of billiards."

Jim, for the last two months had been in a state of siege. He used to watch for the landlady going to market, and when she had gone, he would steal quietly down stairs and away. Once out of the house, there was no danger; for he took good care not to return till every one had gone to bed.

Mrs. Macfarlane soon got accustomed—or, as Jim says, "fly"—to this mode of proceeding. So she would call out at the top of the basement stairs, "Mary, I'm going to market; if any one calls, I shall be back in half an hour." She would then open the hall door, shut it again with great violence, return to the parlor, and lay in wait for poor Jim coming down stairs, who had nothing left him but to make a bolt directly he saw her.

The charge of the light brigade at Balaklava was more honorable; but certainly not more hazardous.

Things at last arrived at such a pitch, that he was afraid to venture down stairs. He locked his door, lit his pipe, and awaited the assault of the enemy. She soon commenced the attack—Jim let off a volley of

THE POST.



LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 3, 1856.

NO. 50.

VOL. 4,

Foilng a Rival.

We managed to get up as far as Grand without any incident worth recording, when Jim espied a 'star,' and insisted on addressing him.

"Sir, Star," said Jim, "excuse me for speaking to you without a formal introduction."

"Well, what is it?"

"You are a member, I presume, of this free and enlightened country."

"Yes, I guess so."

"Ah, I thought so. What do you think? I ask you as a man of honor, and as a man of integrity—what do you think of the internal policy of the Government of Sringapatan?"

The only answer the man of honor and integrity gave, was, "You go on, now, or else you'll be locked up."

Jim, after exhorting him to "keep cool," and requesting him to remember him kindly to his mother, walked on.

Broome was reached, and Jim said he had to make a call there.

"Very well, we will wait here."

"No, come along with me."

Jim ascended the steps of a very respectable looking house, on the half door of which there was a knocker; he seized it, and gave a tremendous rapping, loud enough to awaken the dead. Before he had relinquished the knocker, the door was opened, and a man demanded what he wanted.

"I wish to look at the rooms here, if you please."

"A nice time," said the man, "to look at rooms just as people are going to bed."

"I am aware it is an unseasonable hour, but I am detained in business all day, so it is impossible for me to call earlier."

"You might be sure of the house before you knock people up. We don't let rooms here."

"Thank you."

The man closed the door. Jim, merely to let him know he had been sold, honored him with a mysterious noise, in imitation of the crowing of a cock.

We found ourselves shortly afterwards in a nice cosy box of the —— restaurant, ordering supper.

On our calling "waiter!" an Irishman made his appearance with, "What do you place to want, sir?"

"Bring me," said Jim, "a stewed bifurcated anchyloses."

"A stewed what, sir?"

"A bifurcated anchyloses stewed."

"Yes, sir."

Tom, not to be behindhand, determined to get off a little Welsh; so he ordered a broiled pithy wyrabourth, dressed with pickled asteroids.

"Oct, Lord a marey! an' I never heard o' sich before. An' it's not on the bill of fare, I thinkin' ye'll find 'em."

Jim and Tom assured him they were perfectly in earnest. If he could not understand them, to send the cook.

"But is it on the bill of fare, they are, sur?"

"Never mind that. You tell your cook—he will know what is wanted."

The man, supposing them to be perfectly incorrigible, went away; and in a few minutes the cook appeared, knife in hand, ready to take our order.

Supper, after some difficulty, was at last ordered, soon served, and as quickly disappeared.

Jim, with the intention of confusing the waiter, told him to bring us three "mimodragons." He soon got over the difficulty, however, by bringing us brandy, which I have no doubt, did jas-tas well.

When Jim was paying our score, he suggested one more drink. Nothing loath, we readily acquiesced. Jim was by this time very dignified, and insisted upon everybody, when they addressed him to use that respect due from one gentleman to another.

The bar-keeper, hearing drinks mentioned, desired to know what he wanted.

"Give me a hot brandy cock-tail," said Jim.

"Hot what, sir?"

thinking he must have misunderstood him, hearing such an unusual order given.

"Hot brandy cock tail. Did you never hear of that before?"

"No, sir, they are never made hot."

"No matter whether they are or not—I want one, so give it to me. How dare you dictate to a gentleman?"

"All right, sir, you shall have one.—Patrick, bring me some hot water."

The bar-keeper mixed one, put in ice, and dashed from the shop.

Tom and I, under the pretence of looking after him, left also, glad to get away so easily.

We found Jim at the top of Pearl street holding an animated conversation with the gentleman who owns the large telescope, concerning whether it was inhabited or not, and insisting on looking through it without charge, as he was connected with the press.

"I say, that was done first rate, wasn't it? Merit ought not go unrewarded—let us have some supper."

"With all my heart, where shall we go?"

"Let us go up to the—"

"All right, go on."

THE POST.

Terms of Advertising

For 12 times or less, 1st insertion, \$100.
For each subsequent insertion, \$100.
For half column 6 months, \$140.
" " 12 months, \$180.
For whole column 6 months, \$180.
" " 12 months, \$250.
A liberal deduction made for early insertion. When the number of times for continuing an advertisement is not specified, it will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

Speculating in a Pair of Vases.

Mrs. Skidmore is a bargain hunter. She believes in getting things cheap, and is never better satisfied than when she has succeeded in getting the best of a dry-goods operator. Mrs. Skidmore has an idea that she is smart, and that it is impossible to "do her" on calico or bonnets. On Monday a pedlar called on Mrs. Skidmore for the purpose of selling her a pair of vases.

"What do you ask?"

"Three dollars—very cheap—cost more for clay."

"Get no money. Come to-morrow."

"Money? I wants no money—I trades. Have you no old clothes—no jackets, coats or pantaloons?"

"Certainly. Mary, run up stairs and get me those steel-mixed pantaloons that Mr. Skidmore threw aside last week."

"Mary did as desired, and in a moment or two returned with the pants.

There they are; what will you allow me for them?"

"Not much—one dollar."

"And what do you ask for the vases?"

"Three dollars—two dollars and the pants."

"Can't give it. I'll give you the pantaloons, two vests, and seventy-five cents in money."

After a deal of argument, the pedlar consented to the arrangement. He took the pants, vests, and seventy-five cents, and Mrs. Skidmore took the vases, placed them on the mantleshelf, and voted that she had made a "dick of a bargain."

About an hour after the pedlar had left, Mr. Skidmore rushed into the house, informed his wife that he was going north on a fishing excursion, and wanted an old pair of pants to do up the fun with.

"And which pair will you have?"

"Those I threw aside last week—the steel-mixed."

"The steel mixed?"

"Yes, dearest. Why do you ask?"

"For the best reason; they are gone."

"What do you mean?"

"I swapped them off for a pair."

"Come into the parlor and look at them. Swapped them off for a pair of vases."

Mrs. Skidmore, you are a fool! Those pantaloons contained a pocket book with eight five-dollar bills. Find that pedlar, Mrs. Skidmore, or expect a muss."

Mrs. Skidmore on with her shawl, and in company with Mary, went in pursuit of the vase dealer. They spent a half-day, but the search was not successful. They returned home and reported progress. Mr. Skidmore redeemed his word and had a muss. Mrs. Skidmore fainted away and took to the sofa and ass'dedita pills. When she came to, she seized the vases and threw them out of the window.

Whether the operation will cure her of bargain hunting, remains to be seen.

CHECKED PERSPIRATION.—There are two kinds of perspiration, sensible and insensible. When we see drops of water on the surface of the body as the result of exercise, or subsidence of fever, that is sensible perspiration, perspiration recognized by the sense of sight. But when the perspiration is so gentle that it cannot be detected in the shape of water-drops, when no moisture can be felt, when it is known to us only by a certain softness of the skin, that is insensible perspiration, and is so gentle that it may be checked without special injury.

But to use popular language which cannot be mistaken, when a man is sweating freely, and it is suddenly checked, and the sweat is not brought out again in a very few moments, sudden and painful sickness is a very certain result.

What then, checks perspiration? A draft of air while we are at rest, after exercise, or getting the clothing wet and remaining at rest while it is so. Getting out of a warm bed and going to an open window or door, has been the death of maladies.

A lady heard the cry of fire at midnight; it was bitter cold; it was so near that the flames illuminated her chamber. She left the bed, hoisted the window; the cold chilled her in a moment. From that hour until her death, a quarter of a century later, she never saw a well day.

A young lady went to her window in her night clothes, to look at something in the street, leaning her unprotected arms on the stone window-sill, which was damp and cold. She became an invalid, and will remain so for life.

Sir Thomas Colby being in a profuse sweat one night, happening to remember that he had left the key of his wine cellar on the parlor table, and fearing his servants might improve the inedict, he drank some of his wine, L.

and walked down stairs; the sweat was checked, from which to a few days, leaving six millions of dollars in English funds. His illness was violent and violent that he had no opportunity to make his will, and his immense property was divided among five or six day-laborers, who were his nearest relatives.

The great practical lesson which we wish to impress upon the mind of the reader is this: When you are perspiring freely, keep in motion until you get to a good fire, or to some place where you are perfectly sheltered from any draft of air whatever.

Goon.—The know nothing scoundrel who disgraces New Orleans by being its Mayor, issued his warrant to search the Hospital of the Sisters of Charity during the late riot, for concealed arms and munitions of war. The following poem, quaintly but aptly describes the whole proceeding:

Ye maire found in ye hospital

A darksome little cell,

Beneathe ye which he also found

A darksome little cell,

THE POSIT.

GREAT HAUL OF BUCK'S MONEY.—From the Louisville Courier of Nov. 28th we copy the following:

Yesterday a man named Daniel Preston offered a fifty dollar note at the jewelry store of Julius Mendel, which turned out to be broken or spurious. An officer was sent for, and Mr. Bligh having arrived took him in custody. He was searched and four thousand dollars of the bills of a defunct bank in Georgia were found on his person; also five hundred dollars of counterfeit money. He was lodged in jail to await an examination before the Police Court this morning. It is fortunate that this fellow with his heavy cargo of bogus money was arrested before the community had suffered by his speculations.

TIME'S CHANGS.—The inventors of steampower, railroads, and machinery, have, during this century, changed the means and courses of living, while the discoveries of science have done even more for the advancement of human happiness and the amelioration of human suffering. Our forefathers, when they were sick, drank their bitter drugs that did not cure, and bowed them down under diseases that are now easily broken. They tried crude roots and herbs, which failed them. Now scientific research has discovered that this peculiar property of one root and that of another was required. It is through this light, and on this principle, Dr. Ayre has compounded his two great remedies—Cherry Pectoral and Cathartic Pills. His concentrated the curative virtues of our best vegetable remedies. The result shows their origin, and their results are known in this community. Mark the difference to a patient, in the lapse of fifty years. Then he swallowed his bitter pill in vain—now the sick man takes his sugared pill or horrid drop, and soon is well again. These adaptations of the sciences which bear upon the security or the comforts of human life are after all the tangible points of their vantage to man. Without them it matters little how much may be discovered, or what we know since it is unable to our necessities and use.—*Eastern Literary Review.*

THE GREATEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.—Scarcely a day passes but that we hear of some poor suffering invalid, hopelessly desponding, and beyond the reach of medical skill, having been restored by that surpassing and wonderful medicine known as Hurler's sarsaparilla. This remedy is frequently substituted, and the unsuspecting and too confident patient made to believe that all sarsaparillas are alike—such is not the case—Hurler's undergoes a peculiar process known only to himself, and has never been equalled by any preparation brought to public notice.—*B. & T. Clipper.*

Sansbury is fully supplied.

THE ELIZABETHTOWN INTELLIGENCER furnishes the following items:

On Friday night last a party composed of Wm. Shapton, his son, and three nephews, tore down a large portion of the fencing of Abraham Cowley, on Mill Creek in this county. They were warned off by the old man and his wife; whereupon they proceeded to stone the house, rack the fence, and threatened to kill the old man, and abused and insulted the old lady in the coarsest terms—ending the demonstration by using a pistol at the house.

THE DECLINE OF RELIGION.—A correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce says "there has been a remarkable decline in matter of religious interest for about ten years past, especially in the Northern States." The last feature of this decline is scarcity of faithful ministers of the gospel. If any one doubts this, we can send facts and figures. We attribute it almost entirely to the fact of a large portion of the clergy and religious presses being absorbed in the ever-annoying theme of anti-slavery. We now hope there is a good time coming, as the bubble has burst."

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The workmen in the Commonwealth's office have presented the late editor, Mr. Galland, a beautiful silver goblet, as a testimonial of their esteem and respect.

Frank Yeoman.

A party of workmen, a few days since, while making an excavation at Taylorsville, a little town a few miles below this city, on the Kentucky shore, found a bottle containing bills on the Old United States Bank amounting to forty thousand dollars. Our informant a citizen of the town, believes them to be genuine bills.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

LEBANON, KY.

Wednesday Evening, Dec. 3, 1856

To Poets.

Our CARRIER BOY offers the reward of a fine SILVER PENCIL, for the best written New Year's ADDRESS, to contain over seventy-five lines, and not exceed two hundred; to be handed into this office before the 25th of December.

Blank Verse will be acceptable.

From the feeling of the air to-day, coupled with the absence of a sufficient amount of caloric to render it comfortable, and the clustering of old Boreas, one would suppose that our old grey-beard friend,—Winter—had already made his advent among us. Speaking of winter, puts us in mind of those fine loads of Wood promised us by our delinquent partners—when will they make their appearance? Speaking of wood puts us in mind of our fond and long cherished anticipations of the speedy completion of our branch railroad, so that we might be enabled to use coal. Speaking of coal puts us in mind of the fact of that article having been sold in Louisville for a few weeks past at fifty cents per bushel, and owing to the rise of water, we presume it will come down, (both in price and in the river.) Speaking of high water, puts us in mind of the damage done to the Railroad bridges on the Rolling Fork, Beyond New Haven;—the turbulent waters having washed away the entire "trustle work" erected for the purpose of placing up the timbers. Speaking of a bridge puts us in mind that there are divers bridges both on the Campbellsville and Springfield Turnpikes which need looking after. Speaking of Turnpikes, puts us in mind of the fair prospect we have of a Turnpike shortly being completed to Bradfordsville as "the world goes bravely on." Speaking of work, puts in mind of reminding our friends that we are always prepared to do Job Work upon the shortest notice and upon the most reasonable terms. Call early and secure your seats.

The Grand Jury which sat during last week has done an enormous business. They have searched out and indicted every man who bet a pair of boots or a hat on the Presidential Election, whilst those who made bona fide wagers of large sums of money went "Scott free." Not only this, but they took no cognizance whatever of those cases wherein individuals publicly boasted of betting and winning money on the last August election. We like to see every man do his whole duty, but this thing of favoritism we despise.

On account of the law enacted by the last Legislature in relation to pedlers and auctioneers, the goods recently brought here to be auctioned off will not be sold in that way, but will be sold at private sale. We have examined some of their goods and found them to be not only of good quality but extremely low in price.

On Monday last the last or short session of the present Congress convened at Washington. It being already organized, the President's Message, we suppose, was sent in immediately, perhaps on Monday or Tuesday. The probability is that not much business will be transacted this session, which will be directed to the winding up of the affairs of the expiring administration. The responsibility of new and important measures will be thrown over to the next administration.

THE HORSE MARKET.—The Louisville Courier of Saturday says the market has assumed a finer tone, with liberal receipts and a few sales at \$5 75 net. The pens are pretty well filled, and the packers actively at work. The following is from the Cincinnati Gazette of Monday:

The speculative movement in the produce market was somewhat prominent today, and there were sales to a moderate extent—the particulars of which were not made publick—at advance prices. Lead sold at over 10¢, for prime barrel, Messrs. park brought \$14, and green shoulder were also higher. The advance in hams yesterday was 10 15 per cent, and the packers actively at work.

The following is from the Cincinnati Gazette of Monday:

Vote of Kentucky.

OFFICIAL MAJORITY FOR BUCHANAN,

GOES.

Unpardonable Negligence!

NINE COUNTIES DISFRANCHISED!

We received last night the following special dispatch, from a friend at Frankfort:

FRANKFORT, Dec. 1.

W. N. Holloman: The vote of Grant, Letcher, and Bracken counties, have not been received at all at the office of the Secretary of State.

The official vote for the two highest candidates for elector stood as follows:

Stevenson, Dem., 69,500
Hanson, K. N., 63,391

Buck and Breck's maj., 6,118
The votes of Crittenden, Union, Rockcastle, Harlan, Marion, and Rowan counties were thrown out by the Board of Canvassers, on account of informity in their returns. Thus are the voters of nine counties disfranchised by negligence.

The official majority for Buchanan and Breckinridge, as declared, is 6,118.

The announcement of the result as above will strike our readers with surprise. It is unpardonable and criminal that the votes of nine counties should thus be disfranchised through the negligence of officials; and, although at this time, the general result of the State is not affected by it, yet, if the vote had been a close one, a very unfortunate and unpleasant state of feeling would have been a necessary consequence. The vote of the nine counties disfranchised are reported thus:

Buchanan F. J. More
Crittenden 644 506
Union 925 653
Rockcastle 184 417
Marion 1154 418
Harlan 264 331
Rowan 237 106
Letcher 109 maj. —
Grant 35 " —

Breckenridge 126 maj. —

— 3552 2557

— 2557 —

Buck's maj., 995

To which add Buchanan's official majority 6,118

— 7113 —

— thus showing Buchanan's *actual* majority in Kentucky to be nearly one thousand votes greater than the "official" count makes it.

It may be all right; but it certainly looks a little suspicious that the knowing nothing officials at Frankfort only discovered discrepancies in counties giving in the aggregate a large Democratic majority.

O. O. HIGGINS CLASS.—Teacher: Spell aye.

Boy: A-x-e.

Teacher: What is an ax?

Boy: An instrument for cutting.

Teacher: How many kinds of axes are there?

Boy: Broad axe, narrow axe, post axe, axe of the Legislature, axing puce, and axe of the Apostles.

Teacher: Good. Go to the head of the class. You'll be President of the United States—perhaps.

S. H. H. is fully supplied.

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LEBANON, KY.

Wednesday Evening, Dec. 3, 1856

Gubernatorial Vote of 1855, and Presidential Vote of 1856.

Gubernatorial Vote of 1855, and Presidential Vote of 1856.

For the convenience of our readers, we publish the official vote of Kentucky for Governor last year, and the vote for President this year:

Counties

Montgomery

Clark

Fulton

Buchanan

Adair

Allen

Anderson

Ballard

Bairn

Baxl

Boone

Bourbon

Boyle

Bracken

Breathitt

Breckinridge

Brown

Butler

Caldwell

Calloway

Carroll

Carter

Casey

Christian

Clark

Clay

Clinton

Crittenden

Cumberland

Davies

Edmonson

Estill

Fayette

Fleming

Floyd

Franklin

Fulton

Gallatin

Garrard

Grant

Graves

Grayson

Greenup

Hancock

Hardin

Harlan

Harrison

Hart

Henderson

Henry

Hickman

Hopkins

Jefferson

Jessamine

Johnson

Kenton

Knox

Larue

Laurel

Lawrence

Letcher

Lewis

Livingston

Logan

Lyon

THE POST.



Wednesday Morning, Dec. 3, 1855.

Rags! Rags!! Rags!!!

Clean Linen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

Notice.

All personal communications to this paper will be lettered and changed as advised, and must be paid for, before they can appear. This rule will be adhered to strictly.

GRAND ILLUMINATION.—The editors of Harrodsburg, Ky., had a grand illumination on Thursday night last, in honor of Buchanan's election.

Cows &c. Work.—One man in California plowed seventy-five acres with a cow team, and at the same time milked them every day.

Hairy Legs.—Twelve of the superb capitals which were to surround the great columns in the rotunda of the new custom house at New Orleans, costing \$8,000 each, were lost recently in the steamship Olympe.

New Cents.—The Hon. James Guthrie, Secretary of the Treasury, states that "no authority was given by Congress at the last session for the issue of new coins," consequently none have been made. This announcement is made as the impression is pretty general that a new cent coin was about to be issued from the mint.

Drowners.—The Russellville Herald says, a runaway negro man, in the eastern part of the country, on last Saturday, drowned himself in a large pond, to escape being taken by some gentlemen who were in pursuit of him.

—A large train of Mormons, during the summer, traveled from Missouri to Salt Lake, carrying all their plunder in hand-carts, without teams. Each man was harnessed to his cart, and the women and children made the journey on foot. They traveled 20 and 30 miles per day, and arrived in advance of the cattle wagons. They were received by Brigham and the faithful with a public welcome.

—The suspension bridge about to be erected over the Mississippi at St. Louis, it is said, will be the most costly in the world. It will cost about two million dollars, will be eighty-four feet above high water, and over a mile in length.—The column of the towers will be sixty feet below low water.

—A fast race for \$1,000 is to commence on the 10th inst., between David Carr, of Wrightstown, who beat the New Yorkers sometime ago, and Isaac Shultz, of Louisville, Ky., better known as "Lancaster Ike."

Jesus in Kansas.—The Roman Catholics have had a mission, together with a manual labor school, in operation at Pottawatomie, K. T., for about a year. A report from the superintendant speaks encouragingly of the success of the mission among the Indians. It is in charge of a Jesuit priest and Mother Louise Metheron, a sister of the "Sacred Heart."

—Handbills are being circulated in Carroll county, Ky., giving notice of a public meeting at Cat Hill on Saturday, Dec. 6, for the purpose of forming an agricultural society. All are invited to attend. Several speakers are expected to be present.

—Milk sickness is prevailing to a considerable extent in the vicinity of New Harmony, Ind.

—John Briggs, a brother of the Massachusetts ex-Governor by that name, died suddenly in San Francisco lately.

—John S. Robb, who died at Sacramento, was the author of the well-remembered "S. State" letters.

—Twenty or thirty thousand fogs passed through Maysville during last week.

—John O. Hall, E. 1, anticipating a change of business, desires to dispose of his interest in the Louisville Times office. The entire office will be sold if a purchaser so desires.

—Day laborers are very scarce in Mobile, and men are refusing to work for less than seventy-five dollars per month.

—The Daily Washington Organ, after sacking \$20,000, has been discontinued. It was the national organ of the know-nothing party. The Daily Dispatch, in N. Y., which attempted to be the national organ of the same party, is discontinued also.

—Seven thousand live turkeys and 3,000 chickens from Upper Canada arrived at Boston on the 20th ult., by railroad.

—John M. Clayton graduated at Yale College, Connecticut, in 1815, in the same class with the Hon. Truman Smith, of Connecticut; Thos. A. Marshall, of Kentucky; Isaac E. Holmes, of South Carolina, and Orion Fowler, of Massachusetts, members of Congress, and also James G. Perceval, the poet.

—A farmer in Southern Alabama advises persons smoking lamps to throw up a fire occasionally a handful of China berries, which, he says, will be an effectual preventive against skippers. It is worth trying, anyhow.

—George C. McWhorter, editor of the Baton Rouge Gazette, died on the 19th ult.

—The Russellville Herald mentions hogs being offered at \$1.25 net in that place, and that some persons demand higher figures.

—It is proposed in the City Council of St. Louis to abolish all rectifying establishments in that place.

—The meeting between Mr. Randolph and Gen. Goode, at New York, did not take place on Monday, in consequence of the parties not being able to agree as to "distance and mode," although they agreed that the weapons should be pistols. Mr. Randolph insisted that the distance should not exceed six paces.

—In the criminal court of Charleston, South Carolina, on Friday last, a man was sentenced to imprisonment for six months, for illegally whipping a slave.

—A newly married man declared that if he had another inch of happiness, he could not live. His wife and sister are obliged to roll him on the floor and pat him with a shingle every day, to keep him from collapsing with happiness.

—A western editor wants to know if the law recently enacted against carrying concealed weapons, applies to doctors who carry their pills in their pockets?

—The editor of the Western Farm Journal says that within a circuit of fifteen or twenty miles around Cincinnati, there are now two thousand acres in grapes.

—The "Fillmore Boys" of Lexington have presented Roger W. Hansou, Esq., with a splendid silver goblet and waiter, in consideration of his services as Presidential Elector.

—**BURING THE DEAD.**—Win. Walker, M. D., now President of Niernagron, has written an article in which he brings the results of his medical studies at Philadelphia and Paris to bear against the practice of burial, and in favor of burning the dead. Coming from so high an official source, these suggestions may be regarded as preliminary to a decree requiring the entire abolition of interment, and the substitution of cremation in the majority of the Republics.

—No one who has been in tropical countries need be informed of the devastating effects of the poisonous gases arising from graveyards. In Nicaragua, especially during the dry season, the cutaneous portion of the sun sinks up from the soil in a pestilential concretion of vapors, and to the people, of digging our arrest, or prevent them deadly escape among the living.

—Hundreds of soldiers engaged in the battle of Rivas perished with diseases produced by the miasmic gas so common from the corpses of combatants, whom they had pitched into the wells.

—The new railroad bridge across the Kentucky river, at Frankfort, is progressing rapidly under the superintendence of Mr. Taylor. It promises to be a very substantial and lasting structure,—nothing in advance of the present timber and break-neck affair.—*Lou. Cou.*

—Several runaway slaves have been arrested over in Indiana within a few days, including a likely woman, who had been passing herself off on the Republicans as a genuine buck nigger. She was dressed and looked the man to the life.

—**A NEW PAPER.**—We understand that arrangements are being made by the responsible parties for the establishment in this city of a new daily paper to advocate the doctrines of know nothingism, or rather of Unionism, as that is the now shape the party is taking. The Journal is considered too heavy and dull. A little light artillery is wanted.—*Lou. Cou.*

—An exchange has discovered that the most remarkable fact about the weather at present is—the ladies possessed of handsome sets of furs find it "winter cold" for the season, while those who are not so well provided declare that "it ain't cold a bit."

—Ki-Hi says it's all nonsense saying the Fillmore men had no strength—just see how they knocked down the Democrats in Baltimore.

—Mr.—On Sunday morning last, while a party of four persons were engaged in playing cards in Circleville, O., a dispute arose between a man named Moore and another person, name not known, when Moore caught up a card cutter and literally cut his antagonist to pieces. The card cutter was arrested, tried, and discharged also.

—A correspondent of the New York Evening Post says, that Gov. Goodwin, of Mass., has appointed a deaf and dumb man a Justice of the Peace in that state. Thackery is lecturing on the "Time Geographies" in Scotland. Why is it the "Fourth George," ev' when Mr. Thackery was the most bitterly sarcastic here, omitted?

—**HEAVY VENOM.**—A verdict of \$2500 has been obtained, in the Court of Common Pleas, Ohio, by E. Reynolds, against W. H. Greer, for slander. The slave's words consisted in reporting, contrary to the facts, that the plaintiff, who is a merchant in Waynesburg in that county, had failed and made an attempt to poison his ship, calculated to injure his business interests.—*Lou. Cou.*

—M. Kossmuth raised three thousand pounds steering by his series of lectures in S. and last session; and he has received many invitations for winter lecture in Great Britain.

PROSPECTUS

OF ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,

NEAR LANSING, MI., ON CO., MI.

The exercise of this flourishing Institution will resume also on the first Monday next September (1855) on which day all students are desired to be punctually in attendance. Under the new President and Faculty every effort will be made to render the College worthy an increased public confidence. Students will be received without distinction of religious denomination, provided they be of good moral character, and are willing to comply with all the regulations. There are two sessions per year, each of five months, the first ending February 1, and the second about the 1st of July.

TERMS PER SESSION.

[IN ADVANCE.]

Board, with Texts in Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic and the Elements of Grammer, \$12.50

Board, with tuition in Grammer, Geography, use of the Globes, Geometry, Algebra, Surveying, or either of these Branches, 47.00

Board, with tuition in Rhetoric History, Books-Keeping, the Elements of Mental and Natural Philosophy, Botany, Higher Mathematics and the Latin Language, or either of them, 50.00

Washing and ordinary Laundry, 5.00

Physician's Fee and Medicines, 2.50

EXTRA CHARGES AT THE OFFICE OF THE COLLEGE, \$.

Mile, per Quarter, \$1.00

French, 5.00

Bed and Bedding, when furnished, 3.00

Stationery, Pens, Ink and Laser, 2.50

Board at College during vacation, 12.00

For further information address P. E. V. J. LEAVILLE, President St. Mary's College, Lebanon, Marion County, Ky., who will forward full prospectus of the Institution to any one desiring full details.

July 2d.

CONSUMPTION.

Succinctly Told by the Author of
"Medicated Vapors."

BY Johnson Stewart Rose, M. D., Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, and for years senior Physician in the London Royal Infirmary, for diseases of the Liver.

In this age of progress, Medical Science has contributed full share to the general welfare; and that which is now required is, the brightest jewel in her treasury, is her last and greatest gift, MEDICATED VAPOR INHALATION, in the hands of Dr. C. U. CAMPBELL, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, an almost affections.

—I call this the "Vapor" which is sometimes general depression of the system, and sometimes local action.

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1856.

FOURTEENTH YEAR

OF THE

LOUISVILLE

WEEKLY COURIER.

Acknowledged by general consent to be the Largest, Best and Cheapest Newspaper in the West.

On the 1st of January, 1856, the Louisville Weekly Courier enters upon its Fourteenth Year, with increased facilities at our control to make it a First Class Family Paper, complete in its News, Literary, Commercial, Miscellaneous and Agricultural Departments.

During the year a number of Original Stories, written expressly for its columns, will be published.

Extra efforts will be made to increase its reputation as the best newspaper in the West; and we shall continue, by the agency of active special correspondents, to publish news by telegraph and the mails, in advance of all contemporaries.

Its commercial reports will be full, accurate and reliable.

In politics the Courier is Native-American-National Whig. It believes the period for naturalization should be extended; that the ballot box should be more carefully guarded; and that stringent laws should be enacted to prevent pauper and criminal emigration. But in Know-Nothings it sees the most dangerous and subtle foe to Southern rights and interests, and will oppose it and its Abolitionism, its proscriptiveness, its intolerance, its corruption and its bigotry, earnestly and zealously. Its tone will be bold and independent, always approving the right and fearlessly condemning the wrong.

The next Presidential election the editor will esteem it his duty to co-operate with whatever National Party he thinks most likely to overthrow Know-Nothings and Abolitionism:

The Courier is printed in the very best style with new copper-faced type, on a large and handsome sheet, at the following extraordinarily low

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2 copies " " " "	300
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THIS Institution is situated in Bardstown. The site is beautiful and healthy, the buildings are stately and very extensive. The playing grounds are spacious and handsomely set with trees. The professors are from twelve to fifteen in number, and exclusively devoted to the instruction of those intrusted to their care. Board, washing and tuition in all or any of the branches taught, per session of 10 1/2 months, \$160.00 Extra charges, at the option of the parents, are

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- For the class of Mineralogy and Geology, - - - - 5.00
- For Music or Dancing, per quarter, each, - - - - 10.00
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Each number of the Magazine will contain 144 octavo pages, in double columns each year thus comprising nearly two thousand pages of the choicest Miscellaneous Literature of the day. Every Number will contain numerous Pictorial Illustrations, accurate Plates of the Fashions, a copious Chronicle of Current Events, and impartial Notices of the important Books of the month. The volumes commence with the numbers for June and December; but Subscriptions may commence with any number.

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Address "Harper's Magazine, New York," post paid.

For further particulars apply, by letter to the President.

N. B. The Collegiate exercises were resumed on the 2d of September.

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Noble's Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla

IS ONE OF THE BEST PREPARATIONS FOR Scrofulous and Scurfous Affections, Erysipelas, Syphilis and Syphilitic Diseases, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Piles, Tetter or Salt Flux, Scald Head, Ringworm, General Debility, Female Irregularities, Pulmonary Diseases, Palpitation of the heart, Chronic Rheumatism, Liver Complaints, &c., &c., &c.

Noble's Chills and Fever AND AGUE REMEDY!

This Preparation contains no Quinine or Mercurials of any kind, and is warranted.

IT NO CARE OR PAY, POSITIVELY!

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Is an excellent medicine for Dyspepsia, Colic, Indigestion, Diarrhea, Cramps, Spasms, Nausea, Sinking Sensations, Prostration, &c.

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GREAT CURE FOR

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PEPSIN,

THE TRUE

DIGESTIVE FLUID,

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Prepared from Rennt, or the Fourth Stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig, the great Physiological Chemist, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M.D., Philadelphia, Pa.

"DIGEST." Such is the true meaning of the word PEPSIN. It is the chief element, or great Digesting Principle of the GASTRIC JUICE—the Solvent of the Food, the Purifying, Preserving and Stimulating Agent of the Stomach and Intestines. It is extracted from the Digestive Stomach of the Ox, thus forming a true Digestive Fluid, precisely like the natural Gastric Juice in its Chemical powers, and furnishing a complete and perfect substitute for it.

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This Magazine has already reached a regular monthly issue of more than 100,000 copies; and is still steadily and rapidly increasing; The Publishers have endeavored by a well-directed use of the abundant resources at their command, to render it the most attractive and most useful Magazine for popular reading in the world; and the extent to which their efforts have been successful is indicated by the fact, that it has attained a greater circulation than any similar periodical ever issued.

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